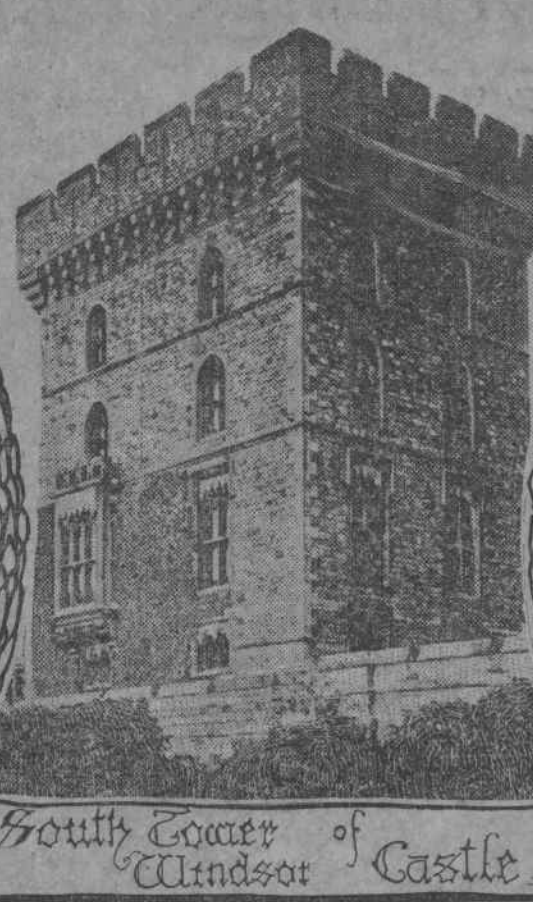


WHAT! Old HENRY VIII. a Restless SPOOK at Windsor Castle.



South Tower of Windsor Castle



A PORTION OF THE GREAT LIBRARY OF WINDSOR CASTLE WHERE THE GHOSTS OF QUEEN ELIZABETH AND HENRY VIII. ARE SAID TO APPEAR.

LIEUT. GLYN STABBING THE GHOST OF HENRY VIII.

ONDON, Sept. 15.—Once more is England thrilled by the reported appearance of a ghost in Windsor Castle.

It is the uneasy shadow of Henry VIII., which has been seen in the act of flitting about the King is presumed to be tortured by his conduct to his six wives, he either murdered or treated with injustice and cruelty.

There are now three ghosts of the first who are reported on excellent authority to be in the habit of walking the corridors and chambers of Windsor. These are:

Henry VIII.

Queen Elizabeth.

Charles I.

alleged appearance of Henry VIII. made public in a somewhat round manner. It was learned that the Queen had ordered the great State Library of the by electricity. As the room is an ancient one, lined with splendid work of great value and antiquity, it is a difficult and delicate one. More was not necessary for the benefit of the Queen, because no one has occasion to it at night.

contents of the library are chiefly books and manuscripts. These are millions of dollars. Among them are of unequalled importance bearing the history of England. news about the lighting of the library therefore created some interest, and elicited the fact that it had been by the Queen at the request of superstitious members of her family household.

last person who saw a ghost in the was Lieutenant Arthur St. Leger of the Grenadier Guards, a grandson of Wolverton. He is a young man of health with a matter of fact, and is said to be not at all in his nature. plates that he was in command of the interior of the castle. It was in the evening and twilight when he was standing in the library. A dim light shone through the ancient stained-glass windows. suddenly he became aware of a figure standing in the middle of the room. It came swiftly past him and he stood helpless for several minutes.

he recovered himself and called to the intruder to explain who he was. The figure passed on without paying attention. Lieutenant Glyn drew his sword and thrust it at the figure. The figure met with no resistance.

figure went on and disappeared through the door. Lieutenant Glyn ran to the door and looked out. He had just passed through. The figure reappeared. He had seen no one. Lieutenant Glyn afterward consulted an old man in the castle, who told him that he had seen the figure of a man in sixteenth century dress, with a long nose and a doublet, which was to be richly decorated. He was a man of heavy build and great strength. His features were bloated, and wore a crown of anguish.

of the castle officials with whom Lieutenant Glyn consulted agreed that he was the ghost of King Henry VIII. appearance has been reported at intervals in the castle. Lieutenant Glyn admitted that all he had seen tended to confirm this view.

Accepting the old-fashioned conventional view that ghosts haunt the earth because of crimes they committed in the flesh Henry VIII. had good reason to furnish a ghost. He divorced his first wife, Catherine of Aragon, merely because he wished

to marry Anne Boleyn. Having married the latter, he had her executed on baseless charges. For a third wife he took Jane Seymour, who died after a year of married life on account of his cruelty. Then he married Anne of Cleves, whom he divorced in order to marry Catherine Howard, whom he executed. His sixth wife, Catherine Parr, had the good luck to become a widow. He was a monster of cruelty, and a slave to his passions. He was steeped to the eyes in blood and sin. Believers in ghosts find pleasure in thinking that he is expiating his crimes still. It is astonishing to find so many people of high position and presumably high intelligence in England who give credence to these ghost stories. Princes and princesses, army officers, high dignitaries of the Church and court officials do not question these supernatural appearances in Windsor Castle. Many of these persons give circumstantial accounts of apparitions they witnessed.

When Lieutenant Glyn's story became known it was decided that the ghosts were becoming too numerous and a menace to peace and comfort. Of course, they cannot be prevented from walking in the small hours of the morning, but that they should disturb modern ladies and gentlemen early in the evening is intolerable. The Queen was therefore petitioned to have the library lighted by electricity, and gave her consent. It is not supposed that the ghost of a sixteenth century king will care to appear in the electric light.

It is only two years ago since Mr. Holmes, the librarian of Windsor Castle, reported the appearance of another ghost in this library. He was reading there

when he became aware of a mysterious presence. He looked and saw a woman wearing a coronet, an immense ruff, a stomacher covered with jewels, and a voluminous skirt. He at once recognized that it was Queen Elizabeth. She was wringing her hands, and her face wore an expression of fear.

Mr. Holmes followed the apparition, but it disappeared through a door, and a woman who was outside said that she had seen no one.

The Empress Frederick of Germany, oldest daughter of the Queen, declares that she saw the ghost of Queen Elizabeth in the library when she was a child.

In the library there is a gallery which was built by Queen Elizabeth. Its windows look out on the terrace of the castle. Here the Queen used to walk and devise schemes of statecraft.

It is not considered unreasonable that Elizabeth should walk the earth as an uneasy spirit. During her reign 200 Catholics were put to death, most of them being tortured. She executed her cousin, Mary Queen of Scots. She allowed the Earl of Leicester and Essex, whom she is said to have loved, successively to be put to death.

It was for Essex's death that she chiefly grieved while alive. He was a remarkably handsome man of brilliant intellect and impulsive temper. After falling in a military expedition to Ireland he fell into disgrace and headed a riotous disturbance. His enemies had him arrested and condemned for high treason. After some hesitation the Queen signed his death warrant. She bitterly repented her action afterward.

The story is related that the Queen once gave Essex a ring, and told him that when

ever he was in great danger he was to send it to her and she would surely help him. When he was arrested and put in the Tower he gave the ring to a certain Countess to take to the Queen. She did not deliver it, because she hated Essex, and so he lost his last chance of life. When the Countess was on her deathbed she confessed the act and asked the Queen's forgiveness, who said: "Let God forgive her. I cannot."

There is at least one other ghost in Windsor. The Dean of Windsor, who is also chaplain to the Queen, is not sure whether Henry VIII. or Queen Elizabeth haunts the castle, but he does know that the spirit of King Charles I. is to be seen annually in the vicinity. The ghost of the beheaded monarch is reported to visit an ancient house in the Canons' Close, which is a dependency of the castle.

Mrs. Boyd-Carpenter, wife of the Bishop of Ripon, whose husband was formerly a Canon of Windsor, occupied this house. She states that on June 26 she heard the ghost walk upstairs and open a door, but did not see it. Afterward she learned that June 26 was the night on which the unhappy monarch was reputed to visit the house every year.

One cannot imagine a more suitable locality for ghosts than Windsor Castle. It has been the residence of every English monarch since William the Conqueror, and has seen more than eight hundred years of splendor, blood, crime, romance and tragedy. It was built by William the Conqueror shortly after 1066. St. George's Chapel, which is attached to it, was finished by Henry VII., father of Henry VIII., whose ghost is reported to have been seen there.

Recently a mysterious discovery of a more tangible character than the ghosts was made in the precincts of the castle. An ancient coffin was dug up at the foot of the Curfew Tower. It contained the body of a young boy dressed in magnificent raiment. The coffin was very massive and ancient. It was estimated that it had been buried for three hundred years.

The Rev. Arthur Robin, rector of Holy Trinity Church, Windsor, and an antiquarian of note, came to the conclusion that the body was that of the boy King Edward VI., son of Henry VIII. and brother of Queen Elizabeth. He is the only King of England whose burial place is not recorded and fully known. It was rumored at the time of his death that he was poisoned by the Duke of Northumberland, the Lord Protector, and it has been conjectured that the wicked nobles had the body buried secretly in order to hide the evidences of his crime.

FRIGHTFUL THINGS THE LITTLE MODERN ARMY RIFLE BULLET DOES.

The grotesquely shaped bullets shown here tell a story of the fearfully destructive power of modern rifle bullets. Some of them have been taken from the maimed living subjects, both men and animals, whose flesh and bones caused the

From the word "explodes," it is not to be inferred that the cartridge is charged with explosive powder like an artillery shell. Here is an example of how it operates: A bullet when fired at short range into the thorax of a living

horse went completely through. The channel of entrance was round and about the size of a man's little finger. The hole of its exit had the form of a monstrous gash produced by explosion; the region of the heart was entirely lacerated in such a

way that it formed a gaping wound about 9 inches long and 4 inches wide. The horse was killed instantly.

The apparent explosion of the bullet is caused by the lead inside the nickel-coating becoming melted by the shock of firing and

striking its target. The pressure of the half molten lead breaks through the nickel-plating and the core of lead takes a mushroom-like form, so that its shock and tearing power extend over a wide surface.

The Mark IV. bullets shown here are from experiments mainly of shots fired from a Lee-Metford rifle at short ranges into dead bodies.

When the Lee-Metford rifle with its nickel-coated bullet of small calibre was on trial with a view to its adoption as the arm

These Are Some Bullets Taken from Men They Have Killed,



Bullets that Killed Sudan Dervishes.

Two Dum-Dum Bullets.

Bullets Fired from the Metford Rifles.

WHY THOSE WHO ARE ABOUT TO DIE SUFFER FROM HALLUCINATIONS.

BY W. J. CHENEWETH, M. D.

OLD age is often assigned as a cause of death very erroneously, as it is a relative term which does not indicate the number of years which the person has lived, but the condition of the system at the time dissolution took place.

In speaking of a vehicle we say it is worn out and too old for further service, although not twelve months have passed since it came from the manufactory. Of another we say it is as good as new, although twelve years have gone since it was purchased.

So we should speak of the body. It may be old at thirty years, or it may be capable of its usual labor at a hundred. It could scarcely be proper to say of M. Chevenet that at ninety-eight he was dying with old age when, still active and vigorous, he presented an address to the Academy of Sciences on a scientific subject, or when a year later he presided at a meeting of the new association of French students. Nor can it be claimed that Gladstone died of old age, when in apparently vigorous health he was attacked with an intractable cancer.

A fair illustration of an honorable old age and of its characteristics was afforded by Mrs. A., who recently consulted me because of the frequent appearance of three images, which annoyed her. They were faces of two men and one woman, all of them distinctly defined. She had no superstitious fear of them; but supposed that they were caused by age. She was in her eighty-eighth year, having been born in 1811 near Belleville, Ill. She had no recollection of ever having seen either of the men, but described them very minutely. The youngest man had a fresh look, bright blue eyes, rosy cheeks, light hair, and was generally a very pleasant appearing person. The other was a sedate, middle-aged man, with the look of a minister. The woman she recognized as a hideous old squaw who often hired to do the washing in her father's family when Mrs. A. was a child of seven or eight years of age. Impetuous, capricious, and local excitement, probably caused by anemia, developed the images imprinted four score years ago. Minute doses of strychnia, given more to satisfy anxious children than with hope of benefit, appeared to give relief, although

I credited the effect to mental rather than physical treatment.

Near to death an ischemic condition of the brain sometimes causes bright images to fill the dying vision, which, with superstitious people, is sure evidence of the presence of angelic visitors sent to accompany the soul to regions of bliss. In nearly all of the reported cases the supernatural visitors are encircled with rays of light, and floating about the room over the bed, with the aid of the outspread wings of a bird, which seems to grow from the spinal column between the shoulders. A moment's reflection should convince the most sceptical that these visitors are mere productions of cathedral or other paintings of the old masters, who with pious endeavor supplied necessities which they supposed to be necessary to aid the flights of saints in their transit to heaven.

In the light of knowledge of to-day certainly nothing could be more absurd than to believe that beings having forms of men and the wings of birds indicate a higher order of existence.

On the contrary, they would be evidence

of deformity and degeneracy. Paintings of such monstrosities, seen in youth, and pointed out by pious friends as superior beings, are accepted as articles of faith, so that the credulity of the child becomes the belief of maturity. And when summoned to meet death, the sick and their friends rejoice when these imaginary guides are recognized as present by the dying.

I have not often seen dying persons who were annoyed by supposed demons. One notable exception occurred many years since in the case of a middle-aged woman, who manifested great fear of death because of imaginary visitors, but by the judicious use of minute doses of morphine they were banished, and other and more welcome visitors swarmed around her bed.

Hallucinations of dying persons are evidences of toxic or other abnormal condition of the blood, and the images projected are such as have been received and registered at some previous time, and caused by local conditions at or near the arena of the sense represented. They are usually of hearing or of sight, but may be of touch, smell or taste.

In England's battle of Athlone with the dervishes of the Sudan last year, the North Staffordshire regiment, having little faith in the stopping power of practically solid balls, and no experience of ricochet shots, took to firing of the nickel points, thus converting the Lee-Metford bullet into a kind of dum-dum.

That was the missile mostly used by British troops in the Athlone fight, when the bullets shown were brought. An English medical officer, writing on this subject, expressed a doubt whether such missiles would ever be used again, as they had a tendency to strip in the rifle barrel.

Showing How They Explode and Mangle Flesh and Bone.